
Title: Waterfalls

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"Up there, where the
water can't reach me."
The little boy was smiling.
He really was having fun,
unlike the rest of us. He
started climbing, and
soon was at the top; and
then he kept going, until

he was far above where
the waterfall started.
Trying to not act like
the adult I was, I decided
to follow the kid. The
climb proved easier than
it looked, and at the top,
the view was

brehtaking. The kid
looked at me, then looked
down, and, laughing,
jumped to the pool below.
It must have been at
least a 30 feet drop. He
landed with a big splash,
and surfaced, still

laughing. "What the hell,"
I said, and jumped.
I'm back in my cell. The
gray walls give me
comfort. I get up
from my bed, jump as
high as I can, do a
cartwheel, land in the

corner, and sit with my
legs crossed. Back to the
waterfall.

Water everywhere; wet,
splashing water
everywhere. All of a
sudden the thought

strikes me: Is this water
safe to drink? I swallow
a mouthful. It's distilled
water, I can tell.
Underwater swimming is
my specialty. Without
surfacing, I go to the
wall and get out of the

pool. The air is
refreshing.

"Dinner." A plate appears
from the slit on my
door. This goo is actually
not bad. Wait. There was
more people... where did

they go? I look around
my room. No, wrong place.

They're all hiding up on
the trees. "It's almost
dark," they yell down at
me. "Start a fire." Not a
bad idea; it can get cold

here at night. The fire is
up in no time, and they
come down from the
trees. Beautiful people,
them. Elves, I think. The
women have pointy ears
and gray eyes, and
beautiful... everything.

They guys I really don't
look at, I'm not attracted
to them.

At night, I've been told
the waterfall falls
upwards. So I have to go
look for my self. It's

hard to tell, really, in
the dark. Idea: I grab my
torch and throw it at
the waterfall. Indeed, the
water catches it and up
it goes, up into the sky,
and then it disappears.
Interesting. Upside-down

waterfalls. Maybe I'll
explore some more
tomorrow.

I go to my bed, and fall
asleep in my gray,
sterile room with
a little window and a slit

on the door. It's great
to be free.